YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OFF AND WALK

COMIC
NOVELTY
SONG
AND
REFRAIN

By
DAVE REED

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MARY
ANN
BROWN

Sung with Great Success
by
MARY ANN BROWN

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You'll Have To Get Off And Walk.

Words and Music by DAVE REED Jr.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Allegro con spirito'. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The introduction ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The vocal melody enters with the lyrics 'When One I was but a ti - ny tot, I knocked the neigh-bors cold, For day I got a dan - dy job, 'twas just the thing for me, As I be - gan to walk when I was scarce - ly one year old. But Jock - ey at a race-track, and a dude I got to be. I'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines, providing a steady rhythmic foundation. The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte), *mp* (mezzo-piano), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 6/8.

f *mp*

mf *mp*

Till ready.

When
One

I was but a ti - ny tot, I knocked the neigh-bors cold, For
day I got a dan - dy job, 'twas just the thing for me, As

I be - gan to walk when I was scarce - ly one year old. But
Jock - ey at a race-track, and a dude I got to be. I

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when I grew to be a lad, I quick - ly changed my tune, _____ I'm
won so ma - ny ra - ces that my fame be - came im - mense, _____ And

sor - ry now that I be - gan to nav - i - gate so soon, _____ I
ev' - ry time I fell in line ex - cite - ment was in - tense, _____ One

had to walk to town at least a doz - en times a day, _____ The
day there was a Der - by, 'twas to be a grand e - vent, _____ Of

school, the mar - ket ev' - ry thing _____ was just four miles a - way. _____ One
course, I was the fav' - rite and _____ the boys bet ev' - ry cent. _____ When

day I stole a neigh-bor's horse, and like a sil - ly clown, — I
we went to the start-ing post, the crowd be - gan to yell, — "We've

said I'll fool the folks this time, I'll walk it sit - ting down. — So
all got bets on you, my boy, Go in and ride like hell!" — We

on his back I slid, — And rapped him on his lid. — And
start - ed with a bound, — And scarce - ly touched the ground. — When

oh! — oh, oh! — Now what do you think he did? —
oh! — oh, oh! — I'll nev - er for - get the sound. —

cresc.
fff

Chorus.

Well just as I got on his back, The horse be-gan to balk, — And I
 For just as we came down the stretch, The horse be-gan to balk, — And I

mp - ff

felt just like a gawk, — So mad I could - 'nt talk, — And
 felt just like a gawk, — So mad I could - 'nt talk, — The

all the lads a - long the line be - gan to yell and squawk; —
 howl - ing mob sur - round - ed me I heard them mad - ly squawk; —

"Hey Bill! say Bill! You'll have to get off and walk." Walk?"
 "Hey Bill! say Bill! You'll have to get off and walk." Walk?"

sfz *f* *sfz* *ffz D.S.*

You'll Have To Get Off And Walk.

Extra Verses.

DAVE REED.

3.

A friend of mine invited me to sail in his balloon,
His object was to pay a call on Luna in the moon.
We shot up in the air so fast, I thought I'd lose my mind,
Then fancy my surprise to find I'd left my friend behind.
Just then the gas exploded, and the bag began to leak,
My brain was growing groggy, and my limbs were getting weak.
I started toward the earth so fast, my heart began to thump;
I thought my time had come at last, so waited for the bump.
Prepared to make a mash, I felt like cornbeef hash,
When oh! oh! oh! I'll never forget the crash.

CHORUS.

For just as we were nearing earth the thing began to balk,
And I felt just like a gawk, so scared I couldn't talk.
Just then I tumbled out of bed, and heard the family squawk:
"Hey Bill, say Bill, you'll have to get up and walk."

4.

I tried to win Matilda Jane, who was the village queen,
So one day took her touring in my gasoline machine.
When out about a mile or two, I turned around to find
My rival Jones was following not twenty yards behind.
I tried my best to lose the pest, I did so help me bob!
Yet every time I looked I found that Jones was on the job.
Till soon I heard a grinding noise, the works were on the wane,
And there was Jones right at my side to help Matilda Jane.
I gave the wheel a yank, I nearly broke the crank,
I knew too true, no gasoline in the tank.

CHORUS.

For just as we came down the pike, the thing began to balk
And I felt just like a gawk, so mad I couldn't talk
Matilda fled with Jones instead, I heard them loudly squawk:
"Hey Bill, say Bill, you'll have to get off and walk."

5.

One day I took my girl to town, to have a little lark,
And visited some queer resort, I think it was a park.
We got so weary walking round that like two big galoots,
We sat down in a thing I think they call the shoot the chutes.
The thing at once began to move serenely as could be,
And such a crooked road it took the sense I could not see;
At last we struck a dreadful hill, the ocean just below
My girl began to screech, "Oh! Bill," and I just hollered "whoa!"
The thing refused to stop, it tumbled at the top,
And oh! oh! oh! I'll never forget the drop.

CHORUS.

For just as we were half way down, the thing began to balk,
And I felt just like a gawk, so mad I couldn't talk.
The car was stuck, but hang the luck! I heard some hoodlum squawk,
"Hey Bill, say Bill, you'll have to get off and walk."

Popular Song Successes

WRITTEN BY

◆ DAVE ◆ REED ◆

LOVE ME, AND THE WORLD IS MINE.

SWEETHEART.

MY DEAR.

I'D LIVE, OR I WOULD DIE FOR YOU.

MY BONNIE BESS.

NORMA DARLING.

THE DOOR OF HOPE.

I LOVED YOU THEN, I LOVE YOU STILL.

WHEN I SAIL BACK HOME.

YOU WERE MADE FOR ME, AND I WAS MADE FOR YOU.

MUSIC OF THE ABOVE BY ERNEST R. BALL

BYE, BYE MY CAROLINE.

BYE, BYE MY SAILOR BOY, JACK TAR.

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OFF AND WALK.

REED BIRD (The Indian Bride).

MY KICKAPOO QUEEN.

MY WORD, WHAT A LOT OF IT.

CUPID IS THE CAPTAIN OF THE ARMY.

LISTEN TO THE BIG BRASS BAND.

THE CONTINENTAL COONTOWN BAND.

THE HONEYBEE'S HONEYMOON.

SALLY ANN.

THE MESSAGE FROM THE LAND OF LOVE.

THE TROLLEY LINE FOR MINE.

I DO! I DO!! I DO!!!

I'M GOING BACK.

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